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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOCATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. XVII.

NO. 46.

POETRY:

From the *Vermont Chronicle*.

THE LIFE BOAT.

There is a darkness on the earth,
And the winds are warning loud,
And the foam is dancing on the surf,
And the lightning splits the cloud.
And I see, by its moment gleam,
The waves as they lash the shore:
And I hear the daring sea-bird's scream;
And the thunder's deafening roar.

There's a ship on the heaving wave:
There's a flash of the signal gun—
O sign of fear!—Now, now for the brave,
And a noble action done!
A boat from the dusky shore
Goes on to the rescue now;

The arm is never to the trusty oar,
And it bears the laboring prow.

There is hope for the fainting heart,
And there is the grateful tear;
And Death doth again put his dart,
As the "life boat" draweth near.

* * * * *

And, MORTAL, on life's sea,
By its storms and billows driven;
There's a Life Boat sent to rescue thee,
And bear thee safe to HEAVEN!

A BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.

BY BRYANT.

Upon yon mountain's distant head,
With spotless snows for ever white,
Where all is still and cold and dead—
Late shines the sun's departing light.

But far below those icy rocks,
The valea in summer bloom array'd—
Woods full of birds, and fields of flocks
Are dim with mist and dark with shade.

'Tis thus from warm and kindly hearts,
And eyes where generous meanings burn
Earliest the light of life departs,
And lingers with the cold and stern.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIFE.

BY J. O. WHITTIER.

Life is a year,—a changeful year—
Its bland and spring-time hour of youth;
It's early loves, in feeling dear—
Its passion for the shrine of truth;—
At such a time how hope steals on
With freshened wing from being's dawn,

Fat down through distant years,
Nor thinks the brightness of that gloom
Is scattered from its own fair plume,

And that all else is tears.—Rockwell.

It is an old and trite subject which we have chosen, but one which awakens within us many and deep reflections. It is a subject, too, which should be examined in all its bearings—in its sunlight and shadow. Hurrying as we are down the eternal current, it may not be amiss to speak of the perils of the voyager, to point out the rocks upon which his vessel may be driven—the whirlpools in which he may be swallowed up.

There is little of romance in ordinary life;—the land of enchantment and fairy exists only in the mind of the visionary novelist. It is not so well to trust much to the colorings of fancy. Sooner or later they will change and grow dim—the beautiful creations of the fanciful spirit, will give place to the dull and cold realities of existence.

We may deceive ourselves for a time; we may picture to our imagination an Elysium of happiness; we may even shut our eyes upon the evil & gloom around us; and, like the Moslem under the influence of his favorite drug, revel in the land of mystery and dreams. The delusion cannot last forever. It is better to lift the veil at once, than to wear it until it is torn off, in rude contact with the substantial things of real life.

The naked truths of existence are not perceptible to the young enthusiast. He lives in an atmosphere of dreams. The future is spread out before him, as in the magic glass of the astrologer—gorgeous with sunshine that may never be felt—green with luxuriance which is never to be trodden—and musical with the fall of fountains which may never be tasted.

And because these things are so, shall we dream no longer? Shall youthful imagination no longer paint the wild beauty of anticipated joy? Shall we burthen the fresh wing of the unfolding spirit, with a knowledge of the evil which is hidden in the thick darkness of the future?

Ay, let the truth be told. Let the youthful nerve himself for the evil day. Let

not the dangers of his pilgrimage be hidden,—spread out before him the gloomy chart of existence: and let him dream, if he can, of an unclouded sky, and an eternal blossoming of flowers.

The searcher after fame, the young and ardent spirit, is most of all liable to disappointment. He enters into the crowded arena of intellect, where mind wrestles with mind for the mastery, with high and glorious anticipations. These are not unfrequently blasted in the onset; at the first effort he is cast down forever; the beautiful light of his dawning intellect extinguished—the pathway to fame closed up; and the fire which should have gone abroad to warn and enlighten the waste places of earth, is quenched upon his heart.

And those who still struggle on—who sacrifice life, health, and the blessed freedom of the sun and air of heaven in the pursuit of literary fame—how exceedingly miserable—how desolate is their being! They cannot pause in their career—they cannot go back to the mild and unambitious hours of childhood—to the quiet of the domestic fireside. The cry of "onward!" is perpetual. They must bear

up with a strong and unflagging pinion, against the storm or the fierce sunshine. They can hold no dalliance with the beautiful visions which rise up in their early pathway—they must hurry onward until the land of enchantment is left behind.

Is this an ideal picture? Ask him who has borne the burthen which Ambition imposes upon its votaries, and he will tell you that its dark lineaments are correctly drawn. "Fame! fame!—we look upon thy temple with awe and admiration—but it is temple of Death—of agony, and unutterable woe! It is the charnel-house of genius—the Golgotha of the mind—a shrine at which is sacrificed the charm and glory of existence, whose idol, like those of the pagan worshipper, is propitiated only by the mortal suffering of its votaries!

up with the New York Amulet.

AVARICE.

If we con over the dark catalogue of the miseries of man, how great a proportion will be found to be the result of this baneful passion. What peoples our state prisons—what fills our penitentiaries?—Avarice. What locks up every noble and generous sentiment of the soul, and chills every friendship and love? Gold!—which, like a Gorgon's head, turns the heart to stone.

What clouds the brow—what blanches the cheek—what wrinkles the forehead—what petrifies the heart? Plutus and Mammon will answer. Where hath the sun of Consolation never shone? In the miser's bosom. Who hath blood in his eyes and upon his hands, but none in his heart? The lover of Gold.

When the stealing sands of our numbered hours are well-nigh finished—when the soul seems to quiver upon the lip, where then is the omnipotent power of Gold? What though the dreary passage to the tomb be paved with glittering diamonds—will it not still be called the *dark valley of the shadow of death?* Point the trembling, shivering soul, to the overflowing coffers, wrung, perchance, from the hard hand of poverty, or wrested from the lone widow and helpless orphan—and would this remove a single thorn from the pillow of the dying? Would this bestrew his rugged pathway with flowers? Would the consciousness of his vast possessions add one more pulse to his palpitating heart?

DIVINE BENEVOLENCE.

"I cannot go where Universal love smiles not around."—THOMSON.

What studded the blue arch of heaven with glittering lights? What formed the unknown depths of the ocean, and stored it with innumerable "creeping things"? What created this fair world of brightness and beauty? What clothes our fields with green, and our valleys with corn? What glows

"through all life, extends through all extent,
Spreads undivided, operates insipent?"

The Love of God!—deep, unfathom'd, limitless love.

It is this which speaks in the wild warbling of the feathered choir—we hear it in the pearly rivulet and gushing stream—we see it in the bright flowers of Spring—in the sparkling tints of the rose, and the beautiful fragrance of the flower of the valley.

We hear it in the howling of the midnight storm, and in the summer breathings of the gentle zephyr. We see it in the bright beams of the king of day, and in the milder glory of the queen of night.

An incident in the infancy of Lady Orkney might furnish a hint to a melodramatic writer: "The countess, her mother, was deaf and dumb, and was married by signs. Shortly after the birth of her first child, (the lady now deceased,) the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The countess having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, lifted an immense stone, which she had concealed under her shawl, and to the horror of the nurse, who like all persons in the lower order of the country, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of 'dumbies,' lifted it with an evident intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the countess had flung the stone; not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor; where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of the experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy; she had discovered that her child possessed the sense which was wanting in herself. On many other occasions she exhibited

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Anecdote of the Rev. Ralph Erskine.

The only amusement in which this celebrated man indulged, was playing on the violin. He was so great a proficient on this instrument, and so often beguiled his leisure hours with it, that the people of Dumfries believed he composed his sermons, as a poet writes songs, to a peculiar air. They also tell the following

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser, Aug. 30.

The Bank.—Every body has heard of the **dark night** at the whipping post, whom the constable found it so difficult to please in the application of the **canes-table**, as first the officer struck too high, and then too low; and finally there was no such thing as pleasing the culprit. It is just so with the bank of the United States. Do what they can, the directors are unable to satisfy the pensioned brawlers against the institution. If they are liberal in their discounts, the object is bribery, or to encourage speculation, or to injure the community by the promotion of over-trading. If, in the excess of a prudent forecast, they discount but sparingly—on the contrary, the design is to oppress the people—to ruin the commerce of the country, to bring on an universal state of bankruptcy and ruin. If they leave their balances out-standing, they are the wickedest mortals living, because they ought to keep their affairs snug, to be ready to wind up. If they call in the said balances, it is monstrous, since the design is to oppress the local banks—to screw them up so tight that they cannot accommodate their customers. If the bank extends facilities to the debtors in produce in the great West, it is absolutely shocking, because the great West is all bankrupt, and the bank can never collect the title of its debts. If, on the other hand, the bank curtails its accommodation paper, and requires notes of ninety days instead of one hundred and eighty, it is more shocking still, because the object is to turn every body beyond the mountains, by preventing the purchase and sale of their produce. If the Bank suffers its paper to float about with that of other banks, the cry is, beware!—It is bankrupt—it can never redeem its notes, even the deposits are not safe! If, on the other hand, it supplies itself with the species which is due, Och! murder-in-Irish! there is a run upon the state banks! What does the man-monger monster want with so much specie! And so to the end of the chapter. Every thing that the bank does "is flat burglary"—and there's the humor on't!

Liberality of the South.—The rail road from Charleston to Hamburg, in South Carolina, is one hundred and forty-two miles long. In its course it passes thro' some valuable plantations, and consequently through some very valuable land. The proprietors of these lands did not charge the rail road company with one cent for the right of way.

We are told that the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company had to pay seventy-five thousand dollars for fourteen miles, on the line of that canal.—*Exam.*

Weevil.—The great destruction of wheat produced by this annoying insect, it is said, may be prevented by very simple means. In stacking wheat, if four or five quarts of salt be sprinkled over every hundred sheaves, it will be secured from destruction from the weevil, and will besides, make the straw more valuable as fodder. Or, if after the wheat is threshed, a pint of salt is mixed in every barrel, or the grain be put in old salt barrels, the weevil will not attack it.

AN ADVENTURE.—The Philadelphia Gazette relates the following recent adventure, on the part of Maj. Hurlick, the noted Militia Fine collector.

On Wednesday afternoon he was observed in the vicinity of Noble and Front street, with roll of militia bills, and his eternal green bag, and no sooner observed, that the whole neighbourhood was in commotion. The streets were filled with men and women, cats and dogs; the windows were blocked up with human heads—men left their business to note the wonderful scene. For a time, silence prevailed, and the multitude awaited the shifting of the scene in breathless attention.—"There goes Hurlick," at length shouted a yellow-headed urchin, which was the signal for the commencement of a grand attack. "Hurrah for the mad dog," said another, and "mad dog, mad dog," was heard in all directions. "Deal with him gently," shouted a third, following the cry with a shower of stale eggs, from a barrel full, which had been placed in a convenient spot for the use of the mob. Then ensued such an uproar, as the people of the Northern Liberties never before witnessed. Hurlick ran—the mob pursued, shouting and pelting—he entered a private house, went through & made his escape by a back door, but was seen and followed. He jumped into a pig pen, but was glad to escape with the loss of his coat tail. Again he ran, and again he was pursued, the cry of "mad dog" still resounding in his ears. As a last resort, when nearly exhausted, he opened a cellar door, and jumped down. The cellar was half full of water, and house went the unhappy collector, up to his middle—the mob seeing the predicament in which he was placed, molested him no further, and after a time he was taken out, and sent home.

It is said to have been remarked by Lord Palmerston, in the British House of Commons, that it is "the manifest necessity of England to remain in a state of peace at every cost, except that of national honor, and that there is no prospect of war so long as France and England shall continue in alliance."

The policy of the French seems to prevent any rupture at present with foreign powers, in order that they may pursue their work of regeneration undisturbed by other considerations. A foreign war would interrupt their progress, and—besides adding to the national burdens, which form their chief ground of complaint—would necessarily strengthen the hands of government. In fact, they seem determined to remain in a state of

peace, even at the cost of what would once have been deemed national honor.

The whole system of policy upon which Great Britain has acted for centuries, all her schemes of national aggrandizement and supremacy, are now suspended.

A writer in Blackwood's Magazine, remarks that England is now powerless, and, what is still worse, the European power is at a standstill. Her Government is so incessantly and exclusively occupied in maintaining its ground against the internal enemies whom the Reform Bill has raised up with appalling strength; the necessity of sacrificing something to the insatiable passions of the Revolutionists is so apparent, that every object is disregarded: the allies, by whom aid they overthrow the concentration, have turned so fiercely upon them, that they are forced to strain every nerve to resist these domestic enemies. Who can think of the occupation of Sevastopol, when the malt tax is threatened with repeal? Who cares for the thunders of Nicholas, when the threats of O'Connell are ringing in their ears?

The condition of France in this respect is similar. The newly established government sits so closely upon the people, and is yet so weak and slightly cemented, that it would probably fall to pieces in the shock of vigorous foreign war. Louis Philippe has enough to occupy his whole attention in endeavoring to give strength and stability to the newly created dynasty, and in guarding against the assaults of Democracy. Both parties are unwilling to hazard a state of things in the confusion of which one or the other might unexpectedly acquire an effectual and permanent supremacy.

The alliance, therefore, between France and England, is not a subject of much apprehension to the other powers of Europe, among whom the principle of legitimacy is yet comparatively secure and untouched. Even his Dutch Majesty may continue to despise, as he has done, their united strength. Bell's Weekly Messenger, however, remarks that it is "such an alliance as in common prudence must lead, and almost compel, Austria, Russia, and Prussia, to enter into a like confederacy for their mutual security and defence. It must also lead to two other important results, viz.: the accession of the United States of America to the Austrian, Russian and Prussian confederacy,—and must also conduce to the utter extinction of Turkey in a very short period of time."

The idea of making our government a party to the Holy Alliance, is truly an original one. Even if we possessed the power of entering into foreign alliances, such a connection would be as contrary to our interest as to our principles. If we are in any degree interested in the balance of power in Europe, we have the same motive as others, for depreciating a course of events which may tend to give any nation an overwhelming preponderance—and Russia is now in a fair way to acquire this preponderance. She has, in fact, already begun to act as the sole Arbitress of Europe; and she is so completely at peace within herself, so exempt from the apprehension of any serious internal disturbance—that she has no reason whatever to dread a general war, and if she has none for desiring it, it is because the condition of the other great powers of Europe is already as favourable to her views as she could wish it. They are, to use a common phrase, "playing into her hands."

And, unfortunately, if her object is universal empire, she has something to rejoice at even in the condition of our own country. Whatever may be the success of reformers abroad, we occupy the strong hold of liberty: and our best and wisest policy would be to endeavor to reader it still stronger, by seizing every opportunity of national aggrandizement. But this cannot be done without union and harmony, and the prevalence of a national spirit, nor without a government at least strong enough to protect itself, and maintain its acknowledged rights, against faction and treasonable agitations among ourselves.—*Balt. Gaz.*

We cut the following from the Rockingham, Va. Register of the 24th ult. If true, Mr. Holloway must be a perfect Ostrich. We hope his example will not be followed without consulting a Physician!

"A Mr. Holloway, of Russellville, Ky., supposing that he was attacked by the Cholera, took, in the course of a few minutes, 150 grains of calomel, 4 cups of red pepper, one cup tincture of camphor, a table spoonfull spirits of turpentine, one quart of whiskey! and two table spoonfulls of a stimulus composed of myrrh, camphor, oil of peppermint and opium!! and survived the treatment!!!"

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—The following curious and extraordinary instance of circumstantial evidence was produced upon the trial of Leavitt, convicted in Franklin county, of having appropriated to his own use several thousand dollars entrusted to him to bring to N. York. The particulars are related in a letter published in the N. Bedford Mer-

cury.

A part of the money in question had been deposited by the prisoner, as is presumed, on certain premises, for the sake of fixing suspicion there, after he himself had been examined. These bills were found wrapped in a piece of newspaper. There was no traces of the name of the paper, but certain initials, which per-

haps forcibly illustrated the state of morals in their community. Indeed, they seem to be a poor, degraded set of beings, bowed down to the earth by oppression and contempt, and are probably a specimen of what the *red men* must become when obliged to change their natural habits, and modes of life, and dwell in the

city.

It was there taken to the different offices & found to be the Commercial Advertiser of Jan. 17, 1833. Inquiry was then made in Greenfield and it was found no one defendant; that he was not a regular subscriber, but received it occasionally from a friend; and that from the 12th to the 20th

of the month, he had received

it daily; that he had received a N. York paper the day on which by regular course of the mails the Advertiser of the 17th kind. Convinced in early life, by a thousand circumstances of the perfidy contained important political intelligence proved by witness who heard it read in his store; that the New York Commercial Advertiser of January 17, contained Clay's speech on nullification and the news of the fall of Antwerp. All this chain of facts was worked into an argument perfectly irresistible—and the verdict was

A new trial in the case was moved for on the ground of a juror's having formed and expressed an opinion. Judge Williams deferred the decision, till the court had taken a recess for a week.

"Stringing the Beans"—the account of, has appeared, but "Boiling the Tea Kettle" is yet to come. In a family at the west end of the city, lives an honest Irishwoman, for the purpose of attending to culinary work. She was directed on the first afternoon of her residence, to boil the tea kettle (a very common phrase) as early as possible. After waiting a long time and no signs of tea, Mrs. — went to ascertain why the delay—when, lo! the tea kettle was boiling, it having been put into a large pot, and was boiling—if hot water, with a great fire, could produce the effect. What are you about, Patty? Why, I am doing what you told me to do—boiling the tea kettle.—*Bos. Cen.*

MR. RUSH.—The last number of the London Quarterly Review, thus speaks of a Book lately put out by Mr. Rush, formerly minister to Great Britain, and under the administration of John Quincy Adams, Secretary of the Treasury.

"He appears to be a good-natured kind-hearted man, and we have no doubt was a faithful public servant; but his books is, as he himself seems to have suspected, rather trivial. It certainly does not strike us as the production of a superior intellect—his views do not seem to be very wide, nor his observations very deep; he appears to be somewhat credulous and rather too easily amused with objects because they were new."

"Mr. Rush exhibits a good deal of call it by its soft name—simplicity. He is prone to wander—rather credulous—and if he did not, which we think likely, altogether misunderstand his informants, he has often received and recorded as literal truth, statements which could, in fact, have been only irony."

"He repeats puerile and fictitious anecdotes.—He reminds us, we are sorry to say, of the foolish twaddler that we laughed at in our last number, &c."

Several competent judges in our own country have condemned Mr. Rush's performance.

A powder mill, near Bladensburg, was blown up last week, and a colored man, the only person present, killed by the explosion. The other hands were absent at breakfast.

Old Butter.—A gentleman in South Russell street, Boston, on examining his well of wafers, on the 12th ult. discovered a box containing several lbs. of butter, which had laid in the well eleven years: it was found to be in a good state of preservation.

NEGRO INSURRECTION IN CU-

BA.—Capt. Doughty of the brig *Brilliant*, arrived at New York, from Matanzas, 22d ult. informs that a very serious insurrection of the negroes in the interior of Cuba, had recently occurred. News had, however, just reached Matanzas, that the insurgents had been overpowered by the troops. It was said, that upwards of 500 negroes had been shot.

LOWELL, Massachusetts, Aug. 26.

The Aborigines.—A portion of the Penobscot tribe of Indians arrived in this town last week in their bark canoes, and encamped in a pleasant situation on the banks of the river, just above the manufacturing establishments. They amount in number to about seventy-five, and being of both sexes & almost every age, are said to be a pretty fair specimen of the remnant of that once warlike and powerful tribe.

They left the Penobscot on the fourth of July, and on their way higher, tarried several days in Andover, and other places. Since their arrival, their encampment has been visited by many of the citizens of this and the neighboring towns, attracted by curiosity to behold the descendants of the bitter foes of our ancestors. The women seem to be constantly employed in constructing neat little baskets and toys which they readily dispose of, and in cooking their food—while the men, seemingly adverse to any regular, laborious occupation, amuse themselves, and the spectators, by shooting at marks with bows and arrows, or in paddling

their more civilized visitors about the Merrimack in their light canoes.

We saw among them, many children of light brown hair, and marvellously light complexions, a circumstance, which per-

haps forcibly illustrated the state of mor-

ality in their community.

A part of the money in question had been deposited by the prisoner, as is presumed, on certain premises, for the sake of fixing suspicion there, after he himself had been examined. These bills were found wrapped in a piece of newspaper. There was no traces of the name of the paper, but certain initials, which per-

haps forcibly illustrated the state of mor-

ality in their community.

Indeed, they seem to be a poor, degrad-

ed set of beings,

bowed down to the earth by oppres-

sion and contempt,

and are probably a speci-

men of what the *red men* must become

when obliged to change their natural hab-

its, and modes of life, and dwell in the

city.

It was there taken to the different offices &

found to be the Commercial Advertiser of

Jan. 17, 1833. Inquiry was then made

in Greenfield and it was found no one

defendant; that he was not a regular sub-

scriber, but received it occasionally from

a friend; and that from the 12th to the 20th

of the month, he had received

it daily; that he had received a N. York

paper the day on which by regular course

of the mails the Advertiser of the 17th

kind. Convinced in early life, by a thou-

sand circumstances of the perfidy

contained important political intelligence

proved by witness who heard it read in

his store; that the New York Commer-

cial Advertiser of January 17, contained

Clay's speech on nullification and the

news of the fall of Antwerp. All this chain

of facts was worked into an argument

perfectly irresistible—and the verdict was

A new trial in the case was moved for

on the ground of a juror's having formed

and expressed an opinion. Judge Williams

deferred the decision, till the court had

taken a recess for a week.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Thomas Threlkell.—There is some probability that this magnificent undertaking of the English people will be successfully commenced. The share-holders have it is said, engaged to furnish one-half of the funds necessary for its completion, and the other half, it is believed, will be granted by the British Parliament. Mr. Brunel, the engineer, under whose direction the work has hitherto been carried on, and by whom it will probably be completed, was long resident of this country, and introduced into our navy yards a valuable improvement. He is a native of France, a circumstance which has in no way impeded his talents commanding that consideration in England to which they are justly entitled. The following particulars of some occurrences which took place during the early stages of this work, will perhaps not be read here without interest, now that it is about to be resumed.

The tunnel, it will be recollect, is composed of two passages or galleries, running parallel to each other and separated by a thick wall, in which there are at short distances, openings or communications between the two. The excavation was made by men working in a machine of cast iron called a *buckler*, divided into 86 apartments, each apartment being allotted to one miner; the work proceeded in each gallery at the same time, and as the tunnel was strongly supported as it progressed by masonry, there was no danger from the water except at the extremity of the excavation. The entrance is by a deep descent, in the middle of which is a wooden staircase for the use of the workmen.

The tunnel has been twice inundated. The first time it occurred, the disorder and fright it caused among the workmen was extreme. Neither Mr. Brunel nor his son were there, but one of the superintending engineers, of the name of Griffiths, preserved his presence of mind, rallied the men, and conducted them in safety to the opening before the water had gained the summit of the arch. In a few minutes afterwards it was filled.

After many fruitless endeavors to close the opening, which had been made in the extremity of the tunnel, the idea occurred to Mr. Brunel, of covering that part of the bed of the river with tarred sail cloth, and throwing over it large quantities of clay, which the pressure of the water above forced into the hole; at the same time steam engines were at work, to carry off the water. The greatest anxiety was manifested throughout England to learn the success of this attempt, and daily accounts were published of its progress. At last it was perceived that ground was gained; the steam engines overcame the river when the tide was low, but the river resumed its superiority at high water; at last the river lost the latter advantage, and by little and little the tunnel was cleared for a distance of eight feet from its summit. It was then thought advisable to profit by the space obtained so much difficulty, and enter into the tunnel in a boat to examine the place where the accident had occurred.

Mr. Brunel being ill, his son, Isambard, was selected to make this examination.—As he descended the staircase, which led to the tunnel, with Mr. Griffiths, another sub-engineer who was to accompany him, the workmen evinced the apprehensions they felt for their safety, by frequent exclamations of "God bless you, gentlemen!" At the moment that Isambard was about to enter the boat and was taking leave of his mother, a young man sprang forward and persisted in sharing his danger which, after some difficulty, he was allowed to do.

The distance they had to pass was about seven hundred feet. When they reached the buckler, a large excavation was perceived in the upper part, stopped in part by the tarred sail cloth and clay above alluded to, but still sufficiently open to allow a considerable quantity of water to enter. They took the dimensions of the opening, and were drawing a sketch of it on a piece of wood, when Mr. Griffiths stooping down to Isambard, said to him in a whisper, "the water gains on us, I know it," said Isambard, "we'll finish and go." At the same time, the people at the mouth of the tunnel had perceived the water increased. Many of them threw themselves into it, swimming, to warn them of their danger. Others were calling them through speaking trumpets.—This noise was heard by the young man who had insisted on accompanying them: perceiving that the distance to the top of the arch was about four feet, he sprang up crying "let us go," and striking his head against the arch, fell down, upsetting the boat and extinguishing the light they had with them.

On coming to the surface, Isambard called to his companions, two answered him and conjured him to hasten away, as the water continued gaining on them. Isambard plunged repeatedly to the bottom in search of the other, and at last brought him up. His friends again entreated him to think only of himself, but he answered by begging them to assist him in placing his burden on his shoulders. Animated

by this example, they now all carried the body by turns, and at last with their heads every instant striking against the arch, again saw the light of day. They had not ascended half way up the staircase when the water reached the top of the arch. The body was then examined.—Isambard and his friends had brought out a corpse. The unfortunate young man had fractured his skull.

After this accident, the steam engines soon regained their superiority, and the works were re-commenced. Some months had passed when a second eruption took place. This time, Isambard was in the tunnel. He had just left the buckler and was half way up one of the passages when the cry of "water! water!" struck his ear. He sprung forward, and having noticed the extent of the disaster sufficiently to inform his father of it, he collected,

as he thought, all the workmen together, and led them to the mouth of the tunnel. There a glance around told him that many were still missing. He re-entered the subterranean passage, with the water up to his middle, and guided by confused and smothered cries, perceived that a considerable number of men, instead of taking the ordinary passage to pass out of the tunnel, had taken the one, of which the egress was stopped.

These poor men, instead of returning, in their flight struck against the obstacle which prevented them getting out and which all their exertions could not move. Isambard hastened to them and persuaded them to come back: the first communication between the two passages was already closed; at the second, they all passed through before him except two, who could not swim, and who begged Isambard to leave them and save himself. Isambard compelled one of them, the father of a family, to get on his shoulders, and he reached the entrance with him. Then, tearing himself away from those who endeavored to retain him, he returned and brought out the second. When near the entrance of the tunnel, he was struck on the head by a piece of timber which was drifting on the water, but a hundred arms were stretched out to save him, and he was carried senseless to his father's house, where his wounds confined him for two months to his bed.

All these dangers are now lessons which will probably ensure the completion of the work without further accident.—The greatest difficulties have been surmounted, for more than half of the distance has been excavated, and that part of the river where its bed approaches the nearest to the summit of the tunnel, has been passed. It is to be hoped, therefore, that an undertaking which is the most extraordinary of the present age, will not be allowed to remain unfinished.

N. Y. Courier.

From the New York Courier & Enquirer.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

A broker-in-this-city, considerably distinguished for eccentricity and a love of litigation, and possessed withal of a good deal of shrewdness and a splendid gold watch with ponderous chain and seals, having a claim against a slippery customer which he was anxious to collect, among other expedients adopted the following: Understanding that his debtor was in the habit of driving a horse and buggy, which he no doubt owned, but from circumstances dare not acknowledge, the broker in a friendly and insinuating manner, applied to him for the loan of it during an afternoon last week to take an airing. This was readily assented to, and the horse harnessed for the occasion, with which the broker drove off. Having thus got the possession, he refused to deliver the horse and buggy until coerced by an action at law, which he well knew his debtor dare not commence, as that would at once be recognizing his right of ownership, and taking them to his stable, insisted upon holding them until his claim was adjusted.

The debtor, making a virtue of necessity, dissembled his mortification and resentment at the trick which had been played him, until an evening or two since, when he fell in with the broker in the neighborhood of the Bowery Theatre. Having engaged him in an agreeable chat, in the course of which he successfully made the impression upon his mind that the affair would be satisfactorily adjusted on the following morning; he shook hands with him with the greatest apparent friendship and good humor, and was about to part with him for the night; but, as if suddenly advertizing to the hour at which he was to meet him by appointment in the morning, he enquired how late it was. The broker, thrown off his guard by the self-satisfaction which he felt at the success of his scheme and its anticipated happy termination, thoughtlessly drew out his watch, and confided it to his debtor to ascertain the hour, which he sooner got hold of than he deliberately transferred it to his own pocket, and walked off, leaving the broker petrified with amazement at this sudden and unexpected interruption of his well-laid scheme; for the debtor informed him that he intended to retain the watch as an offset for his horse and buggy.

Exasperated and incensed, the broker yesterday presented himself at the police office with his counsel, and made application to the magistrates for a warrant to apprehend the debtor upon a charge of stealing, but the whole circumstances being detailed, the application was refused, and the party referred to his remedy by civil action. This was represented to be at best but a hopeless affair, as the debtor had no substance of which to respond to any judgment that might be recovered against him, and as matters now stand, the broker has the worst of the bargain, for he estimates his watch and establishment at \$150, whereas the horse and buggy are at most, not worth half the money.

Interesting Letter.—The following letter, from Mexico, is not only of a late date, but from a high and authentic source. The writer has opportunities of acquiring information, and forming opinions, possessed by but few. His suspicions respecting the interior designs of Santa Anna, correspond with the views which we have entertained of the character of that

country for years. They may be confirmed. But—

From our Correspondent.

Mexico, 17th July, 1833.

We are once more in civil war, and how long it may endure none can predict. The leaders in the new plan (so called) are amongst the most distinguished and popular officers in the whole Mexican army, and have already attracted to their standard most of the regular troops.—Several affairs have already occurred be-

tween the army of the government and the rebels, but terminating always in the defeat of the rebels.

The President, Gen. Santa Anna, has taken the command of the army in person, and much is expected from him.—His star may once more gain the ascendancy, and like Bonaparte, he relies on his star—but in nothing else is he like that hero of a hundred battles. My own opinion is decidedly that Santa Anna must be beaten, and he will either fall in with the views of the pronunciados or be put down. Strong suspicions are entertained, and rumors are already abroad, that the Rebels and the President understand each other, that he secretly favors the plan, and connives at their movements.—The basis of the new plan is the creation of a Dictator with the powers of the Autocrat of all the Russias, and perhaps the title of the Executive may, in a short time, be changed to King or Emperor, but we know the style or title matters little, so the Executive has the power. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

Those who pretend to know the President best, say he has always harbored after Royalty, and we shall very probably see that problem solved in six weeks.

N. Y. Cour.

Perilous Rescue.—A correspondent of the Boston Mercantile Journal, writing from Oldtown, a village on an island, in Penobscot River, Maine, and the residence of about 300 of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, says:—"It is not long since two of their small boys in attempting to cross the river near a fall of ten or twelve feet depth, were carried down by the current nearly to its brink, when an old Indian named Sabbath, started in his bark to rescue them. He reached the verge just in time to seize one of the lad by the hair, when he found himself rapidly borne down by the current. There was but an instant to save himself, for if his boat was swept down side wise, he was sure of his fate. He grappled the paddle with the energy of desperation—set the boat in a proper direction by a single stroke—and descended the rapid in safety. The canoe was dashed into a hundred pieces before he reached the shore, but he succeeded in saving his own life and that of the child in his hand, the other was lost.—Very few white men could

have accomplished such a feat. Two Boston gentlemen undertook, the other day, to cross the little interval between Old Town and the Indian island in a birch, and were both turned out, neck & heels, into the water, almost as soon as they had stepped in."

Recharter of the U. S. Bank.—The National Intelligencer of Thursday expresses the opinion that two-thirds of the Senate are now in favor of the recharter of the U. States Bank. The opinion of the Intelligencer must be based on a belief that Mr. Calhoun and his friends are favorable.

The vote of the Senate on the veto Message was, ayes, 22—noes, 19. Among the noes were Gen. Hayne and all the Nullifiers except Mr. Poindexter of Mississippi.

Those members of the next Senate who are known to be friendly to the U. S. Bank are, Mr. Sprague of Maine, Mr. Bell of New-Hampshire, Messrs. Swift and Prentiss of Vermont, Webster and Silsbee of Massachusetts, Robbins and Knight of Rhode Island, Smith and Tomlinson of Connecticut, Southard and Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, Wilkins of Pennsylvania, Clayton and Neumann of Delaware, Kent and Chambers of Maryland, Clay of Kentucky, Ewing of Ohio, Tipton and Hendricks of Indiana, Robinson of Illinois, Wagaman of Louisiana, and Poindexter of Mississippi.—24.

The Senators to be chosen by Louisiana and Pennsylvania.—The Senators to be chosen by Louisiana and Pennsylvania may be set down as friendly, making the whole number of known friends 26. In order to insure the passage of the bill by a vote of two-thirds, there must be an accession of strength from some quarter. It is more likely to come from Calhoun and his supporters than from any other.

Boston Daily Atlas.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

GOLD! GOLD! ANECDOTES.

Louisa, Aug. 23d, 1833.

"Neither avarice nor curiosity has ever tempted me to search my own lands for gold, and I have not had leisure to visit any one of the mines that have been discovered. All my information concerning them is mere hearsay, and derived from those who visited them from motives of curiosity or interest. From what I can learn, there are very few which will more than reimburse the expenses of working them; and many will not do that.

Concerning Mrs. Price's mine, which is farther from me than any of the rest, I have merely heard that it is very rich, & likely to yield large profits. On the water of Contrary Creek, a branch of North Anna River, which divides this county from Spotsylvania, there are two gold mines, which are considered very valuable. One of them is owned by the Rev. Mr. Tinder, a worthy minister of the Baptist Church, and the other by Mr. William Walton, an exemplary old man, who has hitherto maintained a very large family, by the labor of his own hands, at his anvil. From Mr. Tinder's mine, (where "surface gold" alone has been sought for,) nearly 300 have been obtained at a single washing. But the extraordinary drought which has prevailed there for nearly two months past, has put a temporary stop to their washings. Mr. Walton's mine is said to be unusually rich, and promises to supply great quantities of the precious metals. Mr. W. is so upright, straight forward and correct, and with all so benevolent, that all who know him, either personally or by character, appear to rejoice at his good fortune for years. They may be con-

founded. But—

From our Correspondent.

Mexico, 17th July, 1833.

We are once more in civil war, and how long it may endure none can predict. The leaders in the new plan (so called) are amongst the most distinguished and popular officers in the whole Mexican army, and have already attracted to their standard most of the regular troops.—Several affairs have already occurred be-



ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, PA. SEPT. 9, 1833.

Anti-Masonic Ticket.—The following Ticket was settled by the Anti-Masonic Delegates, who met in this place on Monday last:

SENATOR.

JAMES RENSHAW, Esq.

ASSEMBLY.

JAMES PATTERSON, Esq.

THADDEUS STEVENS, Esq.

COMMISSIONER.

JOHN BROOKS, (of Hampton.)

AUDITOR.

JOSEPH FINK, (of Germany.)

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.

J. CUNNINGHAM, Esq.

CORONERS.

DR. HENRY SMYER.

DR. GEORGE L. FAUSS.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 3.
LOVE AND MADNESS—Another
"Cottage Affair."

A most atrocious attempt at assassination was made in this city, last evening. A young German lady about three weeks in this country, and residing with her friends in Howard-street, near the intersection of Happy-alley, last evening between five and six o'clock, when she was accosted by a young man, (one of her countrymen) who, after walking a few steps by her side, demanded of her whether she would marry him. She answered No! The young man retreated a step or two, pulled a pistol from his pocket, and shot the unfortunate object of his affection in the back. He was promptly seized and committed to prison, and the wounded body taken to the house of Dr. Allen, in Ann-street. The wound appears to have been made with duck shot; the whole charge entered the left shoulder, about equidistant from the vertebrae and the arm, to which direction may be imputed the escape of the victim from immediate death, as the muzzle of the pistol was not probably more than two inches from her body. The report of the pistol indicated that it had been heavily charged, as the assassin unquestionably intended to do his business effectually. The writer of this, saw the wounded lady last evening, and again this morning, and with much pleasure expresses a belief that the wound is not dangerous, and that the unfortunate young lady will this evening escape the fate which the malignity of her pretended lover had prepared.

The article alluded to, reads thus:

"It shall be the duty of the members of this Society to withhold their support from such Candidates for Office as they may know to be in the habit of drinking spirits to excess themselves, or of treating with ardent spirits for the purpose of procuring votes."

Reform Convention.—Our readers are aware that attempts have been made for some time past, to get up a Convention for reforming the State Constitution. The 26th of August was the day fixed upon for the meeting at Harrisburg. But sixteen Delegates, representing six Counties, were in attendance. After the passage of some resolutions, the Convention adjourned to meet on the 8th of January, 1834.—The celebrated George Kremer presided.

From the N. Y. Mercantile Adv., Sept. 4.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM LONDON.

LISBON IN POSSESSION OF DON PEDRO.

The new packet ship United States Capt. N. H. Holdridge, arrived yesterday morning from Liverpool, having sailed thence on the 23d ult.

By this arrival we have our regular files of English papers—London to the 7th and Liverpool to the 8th ultimo. The most important political intelligence is that Lisbon is in possession of Don Pedro, or, as it is perhaps more proper to say, in that of the Young Queen Donna Maria de Gloria. It appears that the Lieutenant of Don Miguel evacuated Lisbon on the 23d of July, with 4000 troops, and retreated to the north; that Villa Flor, Duke of Terceira, had a battle on the 23d with Telles Jordao, in which, with an army containing only 1500 regular troops, opposed to the Miguelite troops of 6000 strong, Villa Flor had gained a decided victory.

Immediately on the evacuation of Lisbon by the Miguelite soldiery, the inhabitants had spontaneously thrown open the prisons,

and liberated 5000 captives, principally condemned for political offences, proclaimed the young Queen, and formed themselves into a national guard. All this was effected with

out a single soldier of the young Queen's army.

On the morning of the 24th they com

municated with the Duke of Terceira, and

hosted the Queen's flag, with that of Eng

land, on the citadel, on which day he entered

the city and took command: and on the 25th

Admiral Napier, with the Duke of Palmella, entered the river.

The remnant of the Miguelite army were

retreating towards the Doura.

An unsuccessful attack had been made

upon Oporto on the 24th, in several attempts

which resulted in considerable loss on both

sides, though the Miguelites had much the

worst of it, according to the English accounts.

Advices up to the 27th had been received,

and no further attack had been made.

The latest "on dit" in England were, that Miguel

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be Sold at Public Auction
at the residence of the Subscribers, in Baltimore-street, on Tuesday the 10th of September inst. at 10 o'clock, A.M.
SEVERAL ARTICLES OF
HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE,
such as
Stoves, Cupboard, Tables, Chairs, &c.
Conditions of sale made known on the day of sale, by
ERNEST L. HAZELIUS.
Gettysburg, Sept. 2.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of SAMUEL WITHEROW, Esq. late of Hamiltonian township, deceased, are desired to discharge the same without delay; and those who have any claim against said Estate, are requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN MARSHALL,
JOHN WITHEROW, Esq.

Sept. 2.

TO MILLERS.

WANTED, a MILLER, to work as a Second Hand. None need apply, but such as can well recommended for their honesty and sobriety.

J. & B. DARBY.

Near Chambersburg.

Sept. 2.

William Gardner,

HAS associated himself with Benjamin F. Gardner, under the firm of
Wm. Gardner & Co.

DYED GOODS, SUCH AS PAINTS, AND GROCERIES, DYE-STUFFS, HARDWARE, CASTINGS, QUEENSWARE, BAR IRON, among which are several sets of Broad and Narrow Tire.—Also, a large quantity of

Chestnut Posts & Rails, all of which will sell at the lowest prices, and on pleasing terms.

WILLIAM GARDNER,
BENJAMIN F. GARDNER,
Petersburg, (York Springs) Sept. 2.

W. G. takes this method of tendering to his friends generally his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement he has received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a communication of the same. He also requests all those indebted to him, to call and settle the same as early as possible.

At an Orphans' Court,
Held at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the 26th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, before John Reed, Esq. and his Associates, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.,
On motion—

The Court Grant a Rule,
On all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of

FRANCIS ALLISON, deceased, to wit: Francis, Martha, intermarried with John M'Dermott, Mary Ann, Robert, Susanna, intermarried with Thomas Logan, Sibby, intermarried with William Rath, and Sally Allison, or the Guardians of such of them as are minors, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the first day of October next, to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased at the valuation made thereon, agreeably to the Intestate Laws of this Commonwealth.

By the Court,
JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.

Sept. 2.

At an Orphans' Court,
Held at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the 26th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three—before John Reed, Esq. and his Associates, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.

On motion—

The Court Grant a Rule,
On all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of

Elizabeth Dunwoody, deceased, to wit: Arnold V., John, Hannah, intermarried with George Vanorsdal, David, Isaac, Silas, Joseph, and Elizabeth Vanorsdal, or the Guardians of such of them as are minors, to be and appear at the next Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the first day of October next, to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased at the valuation made thereof, agreeably to the Intestate Laws of this Commonwealth.

By the Court,
JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.

Sept. 2.

APPRENTICES WANTED.

I will take in at my Coach Factory, FOUR steady Young Boys as Apprentices.

One to the TRIMMING,
One to the HARNESS-MAKING,
One to the PAINTING, and
One to the SMITHING.
By applying soon, they will meet with favorable terms.

Who likewise will give the highest price, in Cash, for good

ASH PLANK.

DAVID LITTLE.

Baltimore-street, Gettysburg, Aug. 26.

New Establishment.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs

his Friends and the Public generally, that he has opened A HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT, STYLING THE

MANSION HOUSE,

In his large & commodious Brick Building, situate on the north-east Corner of Baltimore and Middle-streets, opposite the house formerly kept by Maj. JACOB SANDERS, in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania—where he is well prepared for the accommodation of those who may favor him with their custom. The whole Establishment is new; the situation is eligible; his Table, Bar, &c. will be well supplied—and he hopes, by attention to the comfort of Travellers and others, and moderate charges, to receive the favors of a generous Public.

JACOB ZIEGLER.

Gettysburg, Aug. 12.

WOOL.

CLEAN Washed WOOL, will be taken in exchange for Goods, by

MIHLER & WITHEROW.

Gettysburg, July 15.

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S

Celebrated & Infallible

Worm-destroying Syrup,

Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, July 29.

N. B. Recommendations as to its efficacy can be given. It is so pleasant, as to be palatable to children.

STRAY HORSES.

CAME to the house of the subscriber, in Franklin township, Adams county, on the 30th of July,

TWO HORSES,

one a Grey, about 10 or 12 years of age, and has lost an eye; the other a Dark Bay, 8 or 9 years of age—no marks. The owner is desired to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

S. R. BAILEY.

South Mountain, Aug. 5.

VALUABLE

Virginia Lands

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers to sell at Private Sale, on terms which will be an inducement to Capitalists, a Tract of

TIMBER-LAND, situated in Hampshire County, Virginia, containing

2,000 ACRES.

This Tract is well calculated for IRON WORKS, as there is a quantity of Iron Ore, and good streams of water running through it.

For a particular description and terms, apply to the subscriber, at Mt. St. Mary's College, near Emmitsburg, Maryland.

F. B. JAMISON.

Nov. 20.

THE ORIGINAL & GENUINE

Compound Chlorine

TOOT-HOWASH,

FOR cleaning & preserving the Teeth and Gums, and cleaning the Mouth, for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Aug. 19.

Notice is hereby Given

TO the Legatees, Creditors, and other persons concerned, that the ADMINISTRATION ACCOUNTS of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned, will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for confirmation and allowance, on **Tuesday the 1st day of October next**,

The account of Simon Melhorn, Executor of the Estate of David Melhorn, deceased.

The account of William Moorhead, Administrator de bonis non of the Estate of James Moorhead, deceased.

The account of Peter Stine, Executor of the Estate of George Stine, deceased.

The account of Margaret Chambers and John Beecher, Executors of the Estate of John Chambers, deceased.

The account of Jacob King, Executor of the Estate of Peter Delp, deceased.

The account of George Wilson and John Bender, Executors of the Estate of Thomas Baldwin, deceased.

The account of Walter Smith, Executor of the Estate of Ann Giffin, deceased.

The account of John Myers, Administrator of the Estate of David Chronister, deceased.

The account of John Brongh and John Myers, Administrators of the Estate of John Myers, deceased.

The account of Jacob Hanes and John Overholtzer, Administrators of the Estate of Samuel Overholtzer, deceased.

The account of William Vanorsdal, Administrator of the Estate of Solomon Tate, deceased.

The account of James Black, one of the Administrators of the Estate of Wm. Hamilton, deceased.

The account of Joseph Topper and Joseph Fink, Executors of the Estate of Andrew Topper, deceased.

The account of George Sponsler, Executor of the Estate of George Sponsler, deceased.

The account of John Eiler, Adminis-

trator of the Estate of Daniel Hoover, deceased.

The account of Samuel B. Wright, Executor of the Estate of David M. Creary, deceased.

The account of Jacob Gardner, one of the Administrators of the Estate of Martin Gardner, deceased.

The account of John B. Clark, Reg'r.

Register's Office, Gettysburg.

Aug. 26th, 1833.

SHERIFF.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:

I offer myself to your consideration for the Office of

SHERIFF,

at the next General Election. Should I be elected, I pledge my honor to do the duties of that Office with fidelity and impartiality.

Yours, very respectfully,

JAMES BELL, Jr.

March 4.

SHERIFFTY.

GENTLEMEN,

ALTHOUGH I have not had the honor of being heretofore considered by you, as a candidate for any considerable post of trust or profit, yet I am encouraged at this time, to come forward and solicit your suffrages at the ensuing Election for the Office of SHERIFF, for this County. Should I be so fortunate as to obtain it, none can be possessed of

a firmer resolution to discharge the duties of that important trust with care, lenity and fidelity, than your faithful servant,

GEORGE W. MCLELLAN.

April 1.

FRESH SUPPLY OF

Ward-Ware.

M. C. CLARKSON.

HAS just received from Philadelphia and Baltimore, a very handsome and complete assortment of

HARDWARE,

embracing almost every article in his line,

which he is determined to offer to his Friends at a small profit.

He made, while in the City, a

contract for a very large quantity of

NAILS,

which he will sell for Cash, by the Keg,

lower than they ever have been sold in

Gettysburg: if they are not of the best

quality when opened, to be returned.

Gettysburg, April 8.

SWAIN'S PANACEA.

FOR the cure of Scrofula or King's

Evil, Syphilite and Mercurial dis-

eases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores,

White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver

and Skin, general debility, &c. for sale at

the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 20.

GRAVE STONES.

Fellow-Citizens of Adams County:

RETURNING you my sincere thanks for your former support, I again offer myself as a Candidate for the Office of SHERIFF, for the ensuing Election. Should I be elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office faithfully.

Your's, very respectfully,

ROBERT MCILWAIN.

July 29.

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

&c. &c. &c.

Worthy of General Notice:

DAVID HEAGY,

CABINET-MAKER

Chambersburg-street, Gettysburg.

WOULD most respectfully make mention, that while his brother workmen, in town and country, were informing the Public that they were making, and could make,